

Current Comment

A regrettable lack of respect for public property—specifically school property—has been evidenced recently by a group of local boys, some of whom, according to reports, are students of Campbell schools. Since the current rains softened up the play grounds of both high and grammar schools they have been cut to ribbons by the wheels of autos driven by students and others in search of a doubtful thrill. The game is this: the machine is allowed to pick up speed, the brakes are applied and the front wheels are "cramped" to one side or the other, causing the vehicle to spin more or less like a top. The motion thus produced constitutes a "thrill." Not only is this "sport" highly dangerous—it is highly destructive as well. Both fields resemble pastures upon which not less than 3,000 steers have been digging mushrooms with their horns.

Trustees have intimated that drastic measures may be taken to halt the aforementioned depredations, and already a number of parents have been notified to instruct their children to remain off the school grounds when school is not in session. In addition to the butchery of the high school athletic field and the grammar school play ground there is the complaint that the annex is coming in for its share of abuse. Cars have been driven into the patio, it is reported, and all manner of nuisances have been committed upon the premises. An unsavory indictment, to say the least, and one which may have a great deal of bearing upon the reluctance of taxpayers to supply new school and athletic facilities. Students should learn to preserve what they have before they are given anything more.

Perhaps the most unpleasant feature of the situation described in the foregoing paragraphs is the fact that such actions reflect not alone on the culprits—who are seldom apprehended—but on the entire school. In the language of the curbstoners, it gives the school a black eye.

Christmas will be with us next week. We swore by the beard of Barnacle Bill that we would, this year, squeeze every Lincoln penny until it delivered the Gettysburg address, but upon viewing the purchases of the ball-and-chain we are once again forced to admit defeat. Well, it comes but once a year—and perhaps we can hold the sheriff off another 30 days.

About this time last year we smilingly admitted that we had come to town poor but honest. We're still poor.

No, children, that last one isn't original—but it's good enough to be . . .

We'll take the bouquets for the above, however.

Local youngsters are getting three weeks of vacation for the holidays. We recall with little difficulty our own Christmas vacations which generally lasted ten days. Of that we spent six days icing a convent hill for coasting—and the other four thawing out fingers and carrying wood and coal.

That's all.

Ralph Hyde reports that more than 1,500 licenses have been issued by himself and his assistants at his office in the Water company building.

The Young Women's Service club was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. I. R. Rbbott and Mrs. R. E. Stubbe at the former's home. The afternoon was spent in quilting.

Misses Mary Maxon and Helen Stray will arrive Saturday morning from Claremont where they are attending Pomona college, to spend the holiday with their parents.

James Knappen of Marysville will arrive Saturday to spend the holiday with relatives here. He will be accompanied by J. J. Collins.

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1930

BASKETBALL FANS WILL SEE SOME RARE GAMES HERE

Local basketball fans are this week looking forward to what promise to be three fast and interesting hoop tournaments. The first clash is scheduled for 8 o'clock Thursday night, Dec. 19, when the Campbell hi alumni team comes to grips with the Hayward National guard quint on the local hardwood. Last Friday at Hayward the Orchard City hoopsters tied the military five 20 up and beat them 28-24 in an extra and deciding period. It is reported that the visitors Thursday night will be out for blood.

Friday night at 8 o'clock, also at Campbell, the high school unlimiteds are slated to meet the Winters team which, by the way, is coached by one "Red" Pugh, a graduate of the local schools. Coach Noddin reports his team in good shape for the go and a peppy battle is to be the order of the evening.

Saturday night at 8 o'clock, still on the Campbell boards, the alumni team will battle for supremacy over the basketbrossing brigade of the Governor's club, a San Francisco organization which recently tangled with the Olympic quint, losing by only a few points. Ben Austin, "papa" of the local alumni five, says his boys will mop up the visitors if they can do so without violating the Kellogg peace pact.

The big bang of the season will sound with the referee's starting whistle Monday night, Dec. 30, 8 o'clock at the hi gym, when the alumni cagers tangle with the famous St. Ignatius basketkeeters. Here, folks is a real game and one you should by all means attend. The locals are making an enviable record—and the St. Ignatius lads are said to be practically the best on the coast. Due to the fact that the expenses of this game will be greater than ordinarily an admission fee of 50 cents will be charged—but don't let that stop you. The lads are sure you will be pleased with the struggle.

Playing on the alumni team are Shelley, Monte, E. Nelson, M. Nelson, C. Nelson, Tainter and Reed (manager).

Lay down your money, folks, and give the boys a great big hand!

Christmas Program At Methodist Church Sun.

Dec. 22 the pastor will preach at the 11 o'clock service on the "Divine Child." Special Christmas music will be provided and Miss Olive Hanger will sing.

In the evening the choir, under the leadership of Leonard A. Willis will give a full evening of Christmas music. The program is to be as follows:

Anthem by the choir, "Arise, Shine," Fred C. Maker; quintet, ladies' voices, "There Were Shepherds," Foster; quartet and chorus, "O Holy Night," Adams; solo, Mrs. Marion Jenkins Howes; anthem by the choir, "In the Fields with Their Flocks Abiding," Farmer, solo parts by Miss Helen Lumb and Clayton Willis; solo, "The Infant Jesus," Petro Yon, sung by Leonard A. Willis, and familiar carols by the choir.

Christmas tree celebration and full Sunday school program will be held Monday, Dec. 23.

Stocking filling, an annual event at the Methodist church, was observed Monday evening, at which time members of the Sunday school brought a great quantity of toys and other Christmas gifts. Names of unfortunate children who will not have much in the way of Christmas have been secured and more than enough material is on hand to care for the needy youngsters on the list.

The Roosevelt tree celebration of 1929 has been made into a moving picture and is being distributed to other schools in the county.

Jim Fablinger is home for the holiday made by the Congregational church this week for the purpose of putting money in the treasury.

Now We Know Why They Called Them Red Skins By Albert T. Reid

Now we are told there is a serious question whether the Indians who sold Manhattan Island to Peter Minuit really owned it.

TELL THE OLD STIFF TO MAKE IT THREE QUARTS AND WE'LL THROW IN THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE, AND ASK HIM: IS IT PRE-WAR STUFF

SAY!—LISSEN—YOU GUYS—WHO DO YOU THINK I AM—JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER—WHAT?



RURAL CARRIER D. YEAGER TELL YOU TO MAIL 'EM NOW

Rural Carrier Dan Yeager passes on to you the following from the department for your guidance in mailing during the Christmas rush.

Christmas day will be a holiday for the carriers and all postal employees so in order that you may get all your Christmas mail, rural window deliveries will be made Dec. 24 only, up to 6 o'clock p. m., so that all mail may be called for at the post office that comes in after the carrier's regular trip.

Substitute carrier Watson will assist Saturday, Monday and Tuesday and the regular schedule will be off. Please listen for the carrier's horn and give ready response so the delivery may continue with the least delay.

Buy a generous supply of stamps from the carrier now and have all cards stamped, faced and tied up before placing in your box. This will be of great assistance to all employees handling your mail.

In sending your cards and packages to large offices and city delivery offices allow plenty of time for handling, as parcel post often goes through warehouse delivery which consumes from 36 to 48 hours longer than usual.

Tie and wrap your packages securely, put the name and address of the sender and receiver on the inside of the package and only one address on one side of the package and in the same position the address and return appears on a letter. Remember that no seals of any kind except "do not open until Christmas" may be put on the front or stamp side of your mail, cards and letters included. Seals put on in violation of the regulation will be removed.

Country Women Hold Christmas Program

The Country Woman's club observed the Christmas season Monday with a delightful program. The chairman, Mrs. Worthin Grattan, gave a very interesting account of the origin of many of our Christmas customs and observances, and the varied ways in which the day is celebrated in different countries.

This was followed by group singing of the lovely Christmas hymns, "Silent Night," "O Little

Campbell Union High School Notes

A Christmas play entitled "Dust of the Road" was given by the oral English class at the regular monthly program meeting of the student body Thursday morning, Dec. 12.

The cast was as follows: Prudence Steel, Vera Flint; the uncle, Elwyn Overshiner; the tramp, George Stubbe; Peter Steel, Eugene Williams. The play was coached by Miss Ruth Johnson.

The 130's and unlimiteds presented Coach Noddin with a handsome traveling bag as a Christmas present at the student body meeting Thursday.

Christmas Sing Thurs. Will Be Directed By Homer De Witt Pugh

Campbell is to have one of the musical treats of the year Thursday evening when the Christmas Oratorio of Saint Saens will be presented by a large chorus of Los Gatos, Campbell and First Presbyterian choir singers in the grammar school auditorium. Five soloists will assist the chorus and Homer DeWitt Pugh will direct the group.

This is the second year these three organizations have combined in presenting the masterpieces of music, and an evening of enjoyable music is anticipated.

Congregational Guild Officers Are Named

The Congregational Guild met Thursday afternoon and elected officers for the coming year as follows:

President, Mrs. J. H. Bennett; secretary, Mrs. George Wright; treasurer, Mrs. R. Y. Maxon; work committee, Miss Sadie Maxon, Mrs. J. M. Johnson and Mrs. C. J. Gaiser.

Town of Bethlehem and "Joy to the World." Emily and Lois Bohnett, small daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bohnett, gave two duo dance numbers, "skating dance" and "jingle bells." They were charming in white costumes.

Two solos, "No Candle Was There and No Fire" by Liza Lehman and "The Star of the East" by Cooper and Kennedy were the contribution of Miss Annette Mer-

MITCHELL TALKS TO GRANGERS ON REFRIGERATION

William J. Mitchell of San Francisco was the main speaker at the meeting of the Orchard City Grange last Tuesday evening. Mr. Mitchell's talk dealt with refrigeration and transportation of fresh fruit to markets all over the world. His remarks were of great interest to his listeners because the greater part of them are fruit growers.

Mrs. E. G. Clendenning, assisted by the degree team, obligated 12 applicants in the first and second degrees. These candidates will receive the third and fourth degrees after the harvest feast Jan. 14.

The following officers were re-elected to hold office for a second term: S. N. Hedegard, worthy master; W. H. Woodbury, worthy overseer; L. E. Hendricks, steward; Chauncey Watson, assistant steward; Mrs. Jessie McChesney, lecturer; Miss Harriet Barnes, lady assistant steward; Mrs. Harry Barnes, organist; Mrs. Mary Parkhill, chaplain; F. S. Newcomb, treasurer; Mrs. Edna F. Keesling, secretary; F. H. Getchell, gatekeeper; Mrs. L. Hendricks, Ceres; Mrs. Ida Skow, Pomona; Miss Jessie Lewis, Flora and Stanley Smith, members of executive board. Installation of these officers will take place Jan. 11 at Palo Alto.

The next meeting of the Grange will be Jan. 7.

Little Emily Bohnett played a piano solo, "The First Waltz," by Durand, and Miss Betty Keesling, who is developing into an accomplished musician, entertained with Grieg's "March of the Dwarfs."

Mrs. Theodore Cutting read a fine poem, "First Christmas Night of All," by Nancy B. Turner, and a story by Arthur Guiterman dated prior to King Arthur's time.

The hall bore a very holiday appearance with red berries and a number of lighted red tapers. The committee, Mesdames Grattan, Cutting, Bohnett and Gard, had also provided Christmas candy which was served during the program.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burrow and son left Monday for a two-weeks' visit at San Diego.

Be Progressive!
Incorporate Campbell
Trade At Home
READ THE PRESS

WALTER BACHRODT SPEAKS THURSDAY AT SEA COUT FEED

Thursday, Dec. 12, at the Congregational church, the Campbell Sea Scouts entertained their parents at the second annual parents' dinner. About 40 adults were present.

Walter Bachrodt, San Jose superintendent of schools, was the speaker of the evening. Talks were also given by Rev. Joe Bennett, Gene Grattan and Worthin Grattan. Mr. Rossi of Hart's store in San Jose presented the troop with an ensign. Mr. Loomis, Willow Glen jeweler, presented the troop with a watch, which is to be used as a chronometer.

Mrs. W. I. Merrill made the chocolate and superintended the serving of the meal after dinner, while parents were being entertained with a movie, the boys cleaned up the kitchen from truck to keelson.

Saturday, Dec. 14, Gene Grattan and Harold Maxon, mates of the troop, went to Mare Island navy yard to bring back a 21-foot motor dory which the Navy department has given the scouts. The boys hope that there will be little work to do on this boat as they need all the time and money they have to get their captain's gig in shape.

Special Christmas Music At Cong. Church Sun.

Next Sunday will be Christmas Sunday at the Congregational church where the following special music will be given by the choir: "Gloria," from Nunc Dimittis in F, by J. Baptiste Calkin; anthem, "There Were Shepherds," by Charles Vincent; anthem, "Wonderful Story" by Wilson; carol, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."

Rev. J. H. Bennett will preach on "The Human Church" and a special Christmas talk will be delivered to the children.

The children's toy collection has proved to be a wonderful success and it is hoped that at least 45 splendid stockings filled with toys and other good things will be available for distribution to needy children in hospitals.

At 7:30 p. m. Sunday the young people will give a Christmas play in the church entitled "The Christmas Torch." Everyone is welcome. After the evening worship over 40 young people will go out to sing carols.

The Sunday school Christmas tree program will be held Monday, Dec. 23, at 7 p. m. Parents are welcome.

Sunday evening, Dec. 29, the senior groups of the Christian Endeavor will give Dickens' "Christmas Carol" at 7:30 p. m.

Mesdames Cramer And Souto Entertain, Cards

Mrs. A. I. Cramer and Mrs. J. O. Souto were joint hostesses to a group of friends Friday afternoon at the latter's home. The house was beautifully decorated with holly berries and vines, red and green decorations being used everywhere. Whist was the order of the afternoon.

Mrs. E. A. Smith carried off first honors and Mrs. Jessie May took the consolation prize.

Dainty refreshments were served in the dining room at one long table. Red candles burning brightly in green candle sticks midst bowls of holly emphasized the Christmas air.

Present were Mesdames J. Smith, E. A. Smith, N. H. Cadwallader and Jessie May, all of San Jose, and Mesdames A. E. Brydon, Anna Sawyer, and Ethel Davis, all of Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Barker have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Watson at Tucson, Ariz.

Mrs. Wilbur Mitchell, assisted by Mrs. W. H. Stray and Mrs. D. H. Cramer entertained the Fundita Circle at the former's home Wednesday afternoon. The subject of discussion was the West Indies.

FINE IDEA



First Suburbanite—I think I have solved the problem in regard to chickens and gardens.
Second Suburbanite—Let me in on it, will you?
First Suburbanite—I planted imitation seeds in my yard and fooled the chickens.

IF HE PROPOSED



He—Do you think you'd say yes if I proposed?
If you proposed a supper and a good show I certainly would.

AFTER A REST



"Jones ought to be looking well after being locked up at the police station."
"Why?"
"Shouldn't a man look well after arrest?"

BEAT MANY AN EGG



"Get married? Why, you don't know how to cook."
"I've beat up many an egg."

DOES THE THINKING

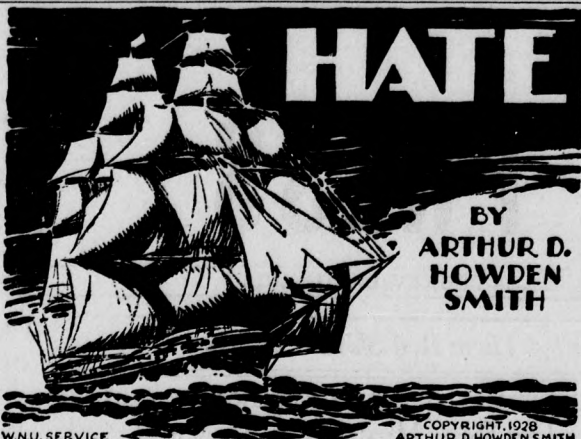


"I find you every job you've had and now you're out of work again."
"Now, that's an idea, dear! Why couldn't you open an employment agency?"

A GOOD MECHANIC



Boss—Why do you think you'll make a good auto mechanic?
Applicant—Well I know one of the secrets of the business is, while you're making repairs always see that something else gets broke.



HATE

BY
ARTHUR D.
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SMITH

WNU SERVICE

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STORY FROM THE START

Returning to America, during the War of 1812, after a successful voyage, Capt. Lion Fellowes' merchant ship *Sachem* is sunk off Portugal by a British frigate. His crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl who conceals her identity. He learns from her, however, that she is about to set out for Lisbon.

CHAPTER II

A Licensed Trader

The diligence from Beja deposited Fellowes at the ferry-landing opposite Lisbon. The river was crowded with shipping, and his heart leaped in his throat at sight of the legend, "True Bounty, New York," printed across the broad stern of a ship. His mind barked overseas, to the sprawling town on the tip of Manhattan Island, a little, red-brick town, bordered in tulip trees and chestnuts, that he'd left a year and a half ago, and to the sleepy village he called home, huddled between the pine forests of Long Island and the Great South Bay. He wondered how an American ship, flying American colors—the Stars and Stripes flaunted proudly from the mizzen yardarm, as if in defiance of the White Ensign displayed by the King's ships—could lie here in the Tagus. How had she gotten in? And more important, how would she get out? A small boat lay alongside her, and as he watched, a lank stoop-shouldered man descended into it. Saul Chater! No wonder he'd been thinking of Babylon. And Chater's presence meant the *True Bounty* was an Inglepin ship. Ben Inglepin's, of course. Ben had married a Portuguese, and very naturally, specialized in the Peninsula trade. In that, as in everything else, differing from Joshua.

Fellowes chuckled as he remembered the wilful feud between the brothers. They had been enemies from the day the firm of Inglepin Brothers was dissolved in '13, after Joshua had declared General Washington was plotting to return the country to the British Crown. Joshua believed in Jefferson; Ben cursed him for a demagogue. Joshua considered Washington had been "that libertine, Hamilton's puppet"; Ben all but said his prayers to the General's memory. The ferry bumped into the quay, and noticing Chater's boat heading for the same landing-steps, Fellowes decided to wait, and speak to the *True Bounty's* master. Chater was the last American he would have chosen to meet in a foreign land, but the fellow was an American, and what was more, came from Babylon. Fellowes recalled the day the New Englander had appeared in the village, buyer of the farmlands across Sampawam's creek from the Manor. Fellowes father, whose ancestors had held the Manor since the conquest from the Dutch, insisted the village must give Chater fair treatment.

Fellowes knew his father had come to detest the man, but he, himself, had seen little of Chater. For he had taken to the sea in the hope of replenishing the family fortunes, undetermined by years of ill-paid diplomatic service, and particularly since his father's death, was seldom at home. Now, he reflected, there'd be nothing to lure him from Babylon, unless he could obtain a privateer. All his spare funds had gone in the wreck. He banished such thoughts, however, as Chater shuffled up the landing-steps. It would never do to let the New Englander suspect the extent of his misfortunes. So, proffering his hand, he mustered a cheery smile.

"How are you, Captain Chater?"
"Well, well, now," Chater whined nastily. "If 'tain't Lion Fellowes! 'Lust I heard, ye'd sailed for Canton."

"I was wrecked a couple of weeks ago," Fellowes explained. "Driven ashore by a British frigate, south in Algarve."

"That was pesky luck. Ye got to be careful in wartime, Cap'n Fellowes."

"Do you call this careful?"
Fellowes waved toward the British armada that surrounded the *True Bounty*. Chater cackled derisively. "Ye see, I sail on license. I got me a dockment, all signed and sealed, with Admiral Warren's name on it. License'n the *True Bounty* for a voyage to Portugal."

"You mean the British Admiral Warren? Who commands at Hallfax?"

"That's him."

"But—but—you're trading with the enemy!"
"Oh, no, we ain't," Chater denied, cackling again. "Portugal's a neutral. And there's a better market for flour and naval stores right here

in Lisbon than anywhere else these days."

"Flour for Wellington's army and naval stores for the British fleet," Fellowes commented grimly.

Chater's nutcracker features took on a bilious tinge.

"What's that to me?" he whinnied. "Or a sight more folks to home? This drafted war's ruinin' trade, and tain't so poplar as the Democrats could wish for."

"There are worse fates than loss of trade to befall a nation," Fellowes returned. "I owe the British for the destruction of my ship, and I can't forget I'm at war with them."

"A b—l of a fine war!" mocked Chater. "What can we do ag'n a hundred and twenty sail of the line?"

"We can fight. We did in '78. When I get home—"

"Calc'latin' on a passage for Noo Yawk?" Chater interrupted with interest. "I'm lookin' for a mate—jest lost mine with the river-flux. And my second's too young to take his place. Got some of the owner's family aft."

"Make it wuth yer while, Cap'n Fellowes."

"Thank you, but I'd prefer not," Fellowes declined. "Can you tell me where the American consul has his office?"

"A sight of good he'll do ye," jeered Chater. And with a touch of irritation: "Hornswoggle me, if I can see



"But I Ain't Got Time to Stand Gormin' Here, With a New Mate to Find, and Sailin' Tomorrer."

hoavy ye reason things out. If any feller oughter be Federalist, ye'd oughter be. Wasn't ye born in London? Didn't yer pa send ye to school in England?"

"That why I'm a Democrat, and a believer in American trade rights," Fellowes replied good naturedly. "It wasn't my fault my father happened to be consul in London, or that I was at Eton."

"Well, now, I'd say ye ain't made the most of it," gloomed Chater. "But I ain't got time to stand gormin' here with a new mate to find, and sailin' tomorrer."

More discouraged than he liked to admit, Fellowes watched the drab figure of the *True Bounty's* master slouch away through the gaudy throng of mariners on the quay.

Dispiritedly, without any conscious purpose, he suffered himself to drift in the tide of humanity that swirled along the quays, and presently emerged in Black Horse square, center of state and military activities. Over one of the palaces waved the Cross of St. George. A loquacious sergeant informed him Lord Wellington was down from the front in Spain and for want of something else to do Fellowes loitered, curious to see the Englishman who had bested Napoleon's bravest marshals.

A knot of officers emerged from the doorway, a flutter of feminine garments in their midst. Fellowes stood paralyzed with astonishment as he recognized a hulking black specter of

a woman. The duenna! And behind two glittering aides, leaning on the arm of a lean-beaked officer in undress uniform, his rescuer, herself. She looked lovelier than ever, her oval face framed in the folds of the mantilla, her eyes upcast gravely to meet the gaze of her escort. No ordinary jackal of the Staff, this man, his voice, curt as a drillmaster's, carrying to where Fellowes stood.

"—get your people lined up, ma'am," he was saying. "Ministers are cordial, but they'll require a definite petition, d'ye see? No sense in this American war. We've got troubles enough without it. 'Sure there's nothing else we can do for you?'"

"Oh, yes, my lord. 'Tis for us to do, now, though I fear 'twill take a year, at the least."

"Can't be helped," he returned brusquely. "Worth waiting for, if you pull it off." He saluted mechanically. "Servant, ma'am. Remember me to your father."

In the crowd Fellowes lost sight of the two women, and several minutes passed before he could elude the sentries and pursue them. He had forgotten his immediate troubles. His one concern was to speak to this mysterious girl.

Despite his efforts, he failed to overtake his quarry until they were entering Lahmeyer's hotel, in the Lago da Sao Paulo.

"Ma'am! oh, ma'am," he panted desperately. "May I speak with you?"

And he flushed at the inanity of his address, conscious of the travel-stains acquired in the long journey by diligence, and the abominable fit of the clothes he had bought in Beja to replace the shrunken garments in which he had been washed ashore.

The girl in the golden-yellow cloak stared at him blankly, then, as his identity dawned upon her, a slow smile spread across the smooth olive of her features.

"Tis our American sailor! But, sir, you have no right to be here. I bade Padre Antonio keep you all of a week."

"I left against his urgency," Fellowes answered, the friendly reproof putting him at his ease. "But there was no need for me to linger—my carcass is a tough one."

"That we may allow, sir. Yet still, you were rash to come to Lisbon. If the British Secret Service fail to arrest you, there are the press-gangs. We must take thought to this." Her brow puckered. "If you'd tell me who you are—"

A familiar nasal voice interrupted her.

"Well, well, now! I didn't figger on ye fixin' to git me a new mate, Miss Cara. But taint no use—least-ways he turned me down."

Fellowes eyed Chater with a distaste as pronounced as his bewilderment at the discovery of a connection between his rescuer and the master of the *True Bounty*, but the girl cried eagerly:

"Do you know this gentleman, Captain Chater?"

"Calc'late I do," drawled Chater. "Make ye acquainted with Cap'n Lion Fellowes. Neighbor of mine, home to Babylon."

"How fortunate," she exclaimed. "This is the first time I've seen Captain Chater since we came north, so he hasn't heard of our meeting at Peninha, Captain Fellowes. And I didn't know, then, that Mr. Penner, his mate, had died. But if I had—"

she hesitated—"I couldn't offer a strange American passage in the *True Bounty*."

"What have you to do with the *True Bounty*?" asked Fellowes. "I thought you English."

She laughed. "I'm Cara Inglepin. You must know my father, if you are from New York, but I have been little in America—especially since my mother died for my grandfather, the old Marques, was falling, and he would have me by him, wherever he went. And now that he is dead—" her voice sobered—"there are reasons I must fly home as fast as I may."

"Do you sail on the *True Bounty*?"

"By tomorrow's tide, nor may we wait. So if you'd pocket your pride, and step down a rank for the voyage, 'twould serve me beyond measure, sir."

The frankness of her appeal flattered him, but he looked uncomfortably at Chater, who snickered:

"Heh! Heh! He don't hold with sailin' on license, Miss Cara. A rebel Democrat, and him brought up in England!"

"Sanctissima!" Miss Inglepin bit her lip. "I might have remembered you preferred shipwreck to yielding to an English frigate. But this is foolishness, sir. You are not like to reach home, save it be in a licensed ship. No privateer or letter-of-marque will touch at a Peninsula port."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Scientists Not Agreed as to Color of Moon

The moon is not white, it is brown; Mars is not red, it is green! These are the latest suggestions of astronomers. A committee of the Carnegie Institution, in Washington, reports that the apparent silvery whiteness of moonlight is due to contrast with the darkened sky. The actual color of the moon, they believe, is the dull brown of weathered rocks. This suggests that the surface of the satellite may have been weathered by oxidation at some previous time, although the moon is known to have no atmosphere now. Mars, according to E. J. Gounod of the Amateur Astronomers' association, may be covered with green vegetation like the earth. The reason it appears

red, he says, is that the light rays have to pass through the atmosphere of both Mars and the earth before they reach our eyes. These atmospheres filter out the blue and green rays but allow the red rays to pass. The three reasons most often given for the red color of Mars, says Popular Science Monthly, are that the planet is "rusty" with iron rust, that its soil and rocks are red or that it is red vegetation.

True to Form

"All the world loves a soldier," sighs a contemporary. "The appeal of brass buttons and service stripes is universal." That's what we call a uniform reaction.—Farm and Fireside.

Santa's Best Stories

He's a jolly good old fellow
With a twinkle in his eye
Our happy hearts are bounding
He'll be here by and by

1929



The Rediscovery



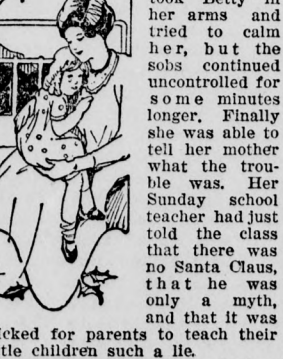
Santa Claus
By
Harold L. Cook

FOR years Mrs. Pendleton had not believed in Santa Claus herself, but she taught her little girl to believe in him. "It's a beautiful myth," she said to herself, "and I don't see any harm in it. In fact, it's really too bad there isn't a Santa Claus. Since I was a child I have never enjoyed Christmas so much as I used to when I believed in him."

Just at that moment Betty Pendleton returned from Sunday school. She was a pretty little girl with blue eyes and long blonde curls, but today the eyes were brimming with tears and as soon as she came into the house she ran to her room.

"What's the matter?" Mrs. Pendleton called from the foot of the stairs. "What is it, Betty?"

Smothered sobs were the only answer, so Mrs. Pendleton ran up the stairs and into her daughter's room. She took Betty in her arms and tried to calm her, but the sobs continued uncontrolled for some minutes longer. Finally she was able to tell her mother what the trouble was. Her Sunday school teacher had just told the class that there was no Santa Claus, that he was only a myth, and that it was



wicked for parents to teach their little children such a lie.

More sobs followed the broken explanation which Betty had given, and her body trembled with convulsions of emotion. Mrs. Pendleton had to think quickly and clearly. What was to be done? The child was heartbroken, and was still so young it seemed a pity that her teacher had disillusioned her about out of the loveliest of childhood's fancies. Her mother could not very truthfully deny what the Sunday school teacher had said, and she did not want to teach her child to question the wisdom of her teachers. It all seemed a terrible predicament for Mrs. Pendleton.

But suddenly her mother instinct solved the problem, and pressing her daughter fore closely in her arms she said, "Your Sunday school teacher isn't married, Betty. I guess she doesn't know all about such things. It's mostly fathers and mothers who really know about Santa Claus. Santa Claus is the personification of the Christmas spirit. He does not live at the North pole, as some people think, or if he does live there, he journeys each December throughout the world touching the hearts of people to awaken in them the Christ spirit of unselfishness and generosity. It is usually mothers and fa-

thers who know most about him, because they love their children unselfishly, as Christ loved little children, but people who do not have any children themselves are often permeated with this particular Christmas spirit of giving. Jesus said, "Let not your right hand know what your left hand doeth," and only those who understand His words can know the real Santa Claus. Some people exchange gifts at Christmas, and for them Christmas has merely come to be a barter of presents. They like people to know who is giving something to them. But Jesus wanted giving to be done in secret, and Santa Claus is that secret joy of giving which animates all mothers and lovers of children at Christmas time. The Santa Claus you see on the street or in the stores or at a Christmas tree is not the real Santa Claus who lives at the North pole or elsewhere. He is a representation of him, however, and as such, he is just as real as anything that exists in this world. Your Sunday school teacher knows that just as well as I do, only she did not know exactly how to explain it to you."

Betty had ceased crying and had listened attentively to her mother. "So there is a real Santa," she said. And Mrs. Pendleton replied, "Yes, my dear, there is a real Santa, and when you came to live with us you brought him back to us after he had been away for many years."

That Christmas was a lovely one for all the Pendletons because at twelve o'clock on Christmas eve, Santa Claus came down their chimney and filled all their stockings full. Before he left, he drank the glass of milk and ate the apple which had been left for him.

Flowers as Presents

Flowering plants make good Christmas presents. Cyclamen, flowering bulbs, poinsettia pans, primulas, and azaleas may all be used.

In Christmas Snow



ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER SEPTEMBER 30, 1904,
AT THE POSTOFFICE AT CAMPBELL, CALIFORNIA, UNDER THE
ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879.

Subscription Rate Per Year in Advance\$1.50
Advertising Rates On Application

MEMBER CALIFORNIA STATE PRESS ASSOCIATION

Editorial

LOCAL CITIZENSHIP AND PATRIOTISM

During the last great national political campaign the American public was stirred by campaign speeches touching upon the subject of citizenship and patriotism, and some one has humorously remarked that the patriotism of the American people lies dormant except in time of war, political campaigns, and the Fourth of July. Judging by the indifference of many people to that great privilege of citizenship—the ballot—there would seem to be a grain of truth in this.

An examination of the records of local elections held during the past few years in Campbell discloses the fact that a great many of our citizens have not exercised their right to vote on matters of importance to this community. In order to insure a completely representative local government every citizen should be a voter. If we were not allowed to vote, what a coveted privilege it would be.

Every citizen of Campbell has a voice in whatever affects the general good. Each man's opinion carries weight if he will but take the trouble to express it. By his "yes" or "no" he can help to promote the welfare of his community.

Like charity, good government begins at home. If each town would intelligently consider its local problems and solve them by popular vote the nation as a whole would advance in mighty strides.

Let us practice the higher principles of patriotism and citizenship through an awakened interest in local affairs. There is really no good reason why Campbell should not enjoy the enviable reputation of having 95 per cent of our eligible voters registered and placing their ballots in the ballot boxes at all local elections.

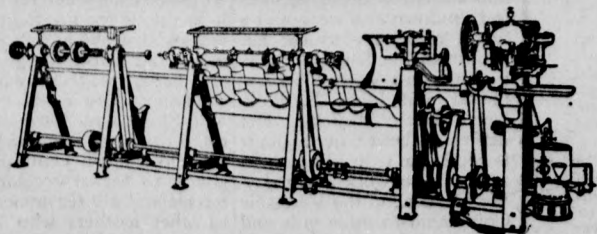
BUSINESS MEN AND GOVERNMENT

In calling upon the Chamber of Commerce of the United States to summon the business leaders of the nation into conference President Hoover has given the highest official recognition to the most distinctively American type of business organization. No previous president has so completely understood business men and business methods. As a business man he had made himself independently wealthy at 40. In his eight years as secretary of Commerce he gained the confidence of business men, regardless of their individual party affiliations, as few men in public office have ever been able to do.

The president knows what a chamber of commerce is, what it means to its community, what it can do for its community. The Chamber of Commerce of the United States, whose component parts are the local chambers of commerce in every part of the country, is the representative of every business interest in America. It ought to work hand in hand with the federal government for the common welfare, just as local chambers of commerce co-operate with their local governments. Mr. Hoover has put it in a position to do precisely that.

This is not injecting politics into business; far from it. It is putting business into politics, or, rather, into political administration, and that is something sorely needed.

Every member of every chamber of commerce which is affiliated with the Chamber of Commerce of the United States has a potential voice now in the administration of national affairs. The business man who does not avail himself of this opportunity by joining his local chamber of commerce has no just ground for complaint if the relations between the government at Washington and the business interests of the nation do not suit him. And the local chamber of commerce which is not affiliated with the national organization is doing its community and its business men an injustice by withholding their opportunity to make themselves heard in the councils of the nation.



This is the machine we use to give you a factory shoe repair job.

CAMPBELL SHOE HOSPITAL

Factory Methods Used
Repairing While You Wait



Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—One of the best things to be said about Christmas is that it comes only once a year. The following gift suggestions are offered for what they are worth: For the Sheikh—Hand-painted hogs head of sweet-scented stacomb or a one way ticket to Siberia. For the wife—Combination wash board and five-gallon can of liniment. For Sweet Sixteen—Suit of heavy flannel underwear. For the Mother-in-law—Maxim silencer. For Father—Crepe paper necktie.

NOW YOU TELL ONE

If he patronized my competitor instead of me, I would like him just as well.

A LOS GATOS GIRL HAS A SWEETIE WHO IS A DOCTOR. AND THE OTHER DAY SHE DROPPED INTO A BOOKSTORE AND BOUGHT A COPY OF "WHAT TO DO BEFORE THE DOCTOR ARRIVES."

Maud Muffins Sez "Man is a funny animal. In a hotel he wants home atmosphere and at home he wants hotel service."

Piccolo Pete says he has perfected an arrangement with his wife whereby they get along without any trouble. "In the morning," says Pete, "she does what she wants to, and in the afternoon I do as she wants."

And then along comes Helen of H street who says she calls her boy friend Pilgrim because he makes so much progress.

AND WHILE YOU WERE READING ALL THIS HENRY FORD MADE \$8,000.

YOU can make money by saving on your tire expenditures. How? Easy! Remember that "More people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind." There must be a reason.

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

A meeting of the Cambrian Bridge club was held at the home of Mrs. W. H. Gullick Wednesday. The afternoon was devoted to bridge, after which a delightful luncheon was served.

HEMSTITCHING
Mrs. R. H. Saylor
62 North Central Ave.
Campbell



Look Your Best
During the
Holiday
Season

You are sure of getting a perfect coiffure at the
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Why go to San Jose and pay more? Our work is as good or better.....

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Just the gift that will enrich your home
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Radios without an equal ... offered in
a special Christmas value-giving sale. Phenomenal values. Everything self-contained in handsome console cabinet.

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SMALL DOWN PAY-
MENT

52 WEEKS TO PAY

Liberal Allowance On Your Old
Radio

It takes so little cash to have a
radio in your home by Christmas!
Just make a small down payment
and pay the balance over a period
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ATWATER-KENT
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CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

MAY BUY TO ADVANTAGE AT

Smith's Stationery Store

Package Wrapping Material

Dress up your Christmas parcels. Plain and fancy wrapping tissue, seals, etc., 1c to **10c**

Stationery

Fancy boxed, white and pastel shades **75c**

Cards

Correspondence cards, 25c to **40c**

Tennis Rackets

Tennis Rackets, good standard numbers, suitable for beginner or expert, as low as **\$4.00**

Fountain Pens

Diamond Point self fillers **\$2.75**

Carter Pens

All sizes, 3 colors, priced from \$3 to **\$7.00**

Automatic Pencils

Automatic Pencils, several makes, all standard, prices from \$1 to **\$3.50**

Tennis Balls

Wright & Ditson Tennis balls, red, each **50c**

Pen and Pencil Sets

Good looking, durable sets, \$5 to **\$8.50**

Miscellaneous Suggestions

Other stationery, note and memorandum books, fountain pen inks, school supplies, mechanical drawing sets, water color paints, crayolas and drawing paper pads

GREETING CARDS FOR ALL OCCASIONS. A FINE LINE OF CHRISTMAS CARDS FOR PRINTED SIGNATURES

DEVIL-MAY-CARE

by ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE
ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

EIGHTH INSTALMENT

And, once they had been reduced to words they became something at which one might look, which one could study. And observation and study told her that those motives were things that could not be carried out in to deeds.

She knew now that had not the storm lifted her from the arms of Faunce into the cabin of the Minerva she would have returned, herself, within 24 hours, to wherever her husband might be. For she would have realized, without Stevens' analysis of her intent, that in injuring him she must inevitably do dishonor to herself. Not the mere picture of dishonor which public scandal would evoke, but the real dishonor which is of one's own soul. Revenge must inevitably mean dishonor, for revenge is ignoble in itself.

No more thought of revenge, then, would enter her head. Rather, she would scheme to discover a way out of this blind alley into which desire for revenge had led her. Tim would not divorce her; he would not permit her to divorce him. But there must be some way out. Also, there must be some answer to this puzzle created by Tim's sudden business energy.

There was only one person who could possibly advise her, and that was Fergus Faunce. On those occasions, since her return to Palm Beach, when she had seen Faunce, they had kept their conversation in the safe middle ground of impersonalities. They had enjoyed each other, but only as casual acquaintances enjoy one

—Oh, Fergus! that you should put money before . . . me!"

"That isn't fair, Lucy. Money means little to me. I admit, I'm willing to make some. But putting you second to anything, save fair play . . . I haven't. Lucy, I want to talk to you."

But she shook her head and rose from the camp chair.

"I don't want to listen. Please, Fergus—let me go."

Leeson did not take dismissal so easily as she had hoped. When she refused his third invitation to luncheon, he telephoned and asked her if he might drop in for tea. She granted permission, and as they sipped the tea and nibbled cakes, she told him, quite gently but nevertheless firmly that she was a married woman and that even if she weren't, she'd not be at all interested in him.

"Why don't you marry Elsie Darragh?" she asked.

Young Leeson's face was miserable.

"Shouldn't I be a fine cad to marry a girl I didn't love?"

She laughed bitterly.

"I married a man I didn't love."

"And are you happy? Certainly not. Good Lord, Mrs. Stevens! I—I know you're way above me, but—well, I never could understand why—after what I'd told you—"

"And you were certain of your ground?" she asked.

He shrugged.

"Our client's case was unimpeachable. Of course, I shouldn't talk to you this way, but—"

"I shouldn't have let you come here, shouldn't have put into words things you hadn't said to me, but you're a nice boy, and I

"Oh, well, you'll know tomorrow."

She shrugged indifferently. Then she laughed cynically.

"Why do you laugh?" he inquired.

She was tremendously, overwhelmingly tolerant as she replied:

"After all, Mr. Leeson, you're a very bright man, and all that, but—Tim Stevens is—But I must not hurt your feelings."

"You don't think I could outmaneuver him?" he demanded.

She shrugged again.

"Hardly."

Caution gnawed right through its leash now and fled yelping away.

"Well, I have! His Lucy—or St. Lucie—city isn't worth a hoot unless he has a waterway. There's a cloud upon the title of Seminole creek, and the bridges across it. My clients claim that they have an option on the land east of the creek, Stevens claims it's his. But tonight we're destroying the bridges across the creek, and tomorrow morning, bright and early we're beginning work on a dam that will deflect the creek, farther inland, so that it will flow through our property, give us a waterway, and deprive him of his. It means that our property, back from the ocean, will be worth treble what it commands today, and that Stevens' land will be less valuable proportionately."

"But why destroy the bridges?" she asked.

"Because those bridges give him access, by motor car, to the property east of the creek, and we want to delay his development. It will take him weeks to replace the bridges, even if the court decides against us, and says that we don't own them and had no

right to destroy them. So you see while he's rebuilding bridges, we will be laying out our development, can offer it to the public so much earlier. It licks Lucy—St. Lucie, is it?—and makes Clarytown."

"Does Mr. Clary know about this—and his wife?" asked Lucy.

"I don't know how much Mrs. Clary knows, but you can bet that Copper knows all about it. Why, it's mostly his scheme. He said that the public wouldn't bite at two developments, both so grandiose, so near together, so—get ours ready first."

"But the courts may say the bridges are Tim's, eh?"

He laughed.

"And we'll pay him damages for destroying his property. They may even make us destroy the dam and return the creek to him."

But we'll have been selling our property to the public and getting in some cash returns on our investment. Stevens, who's up to his neck this minute and who must get in some public money, will be out in the cold. We'll buy him out at our own terms."

"I see," she said. She smiled brightly. "Lucky that Tim and I aren't a loving couple, isn't it?"

CHAPTER VI

A fire gleamed by Faunce's cabin, and there, in its light, sat (Continued on Page 8)

Mrs. J. B. Strong will make or re-make your dresses at her home, 75 Harrison Ave. Phone 71-W.

Pd. 12-17

FOR SALE—Western Electric washing machine, \$15. Southwest corner Sunnyside ave. and Winchester road. Pd 10-15

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY TO TUESDAY, DEC. 19 TO 24

Del Maiz Corn, 2 No. 2 cans	35c
Dromedary Dates, 2 pkgs.	37c
Geisha Crab, No. 1-2 can	33c
Schilling's Coffee, 1 lb. can	49c
Del Monte Early Garden Peas, 2 No. 2 cans	33c
Little Buster Pop Corn, can	12c
Gold Medal Flour, 9.8 lb. sack	57c
None Such Mince Meat, two 9 oz. pkgs.	29c
Florida Gold Grapefruit Juice 2 No. 1 cans	27c
Dromedary Cranberry Sauce, No. 2 can	23c
Hip-O-Lite Marshmallow Creme, pint jar	27c
Ehmann Ripe Olives, Large Size, Pint tin	23c
Del Monte Fruits for Salad, No. 1 can	23c
Lion Cluster Raisins 15 oz. pkg.	13c
Supreme Asparagus, large tips, No. 1 square can	33c
R. & R. Plum Pudding, 1 lb. tin	29c
Calo Dog Food, 2 16 oz. cans	23c
Almonds—L.X.L. per lb.	37c
Filberts, Sicily per lb.	25c
Brazil Nuts, medium large, 2 lbs.	35c
Pecans, large, polished, per lb.	27c
Walnuts, Diamond Brand, 3 lbs	97c
Fortuna String Beans, No. 2 can	29c
Supreme Peaches, Mammoth Halves, No. 2 1-2 can	29c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 37

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Save 25c a week for 50 weeks—RECEIVE \$12.50

50c	\$25.00
\$1.00	\$50.00
\$2.00	\$100.00
\$5.00	\$250.00

Four per cent interest added if all payments are made regularly or in advance.

JOIN TODAY . . . HAVE CASH APLENTY NEXT CHRISTMAS

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another; there had been none of the soul-revelation which had characterized their previous friendship. Well, she would try to return to that ground which they had occupied together before. She didn't know just what she wanted from Faunce, but whatever it was, he could supply it. Wasn't he the kindest and wisest man in the world? And didn't she need kindness and wisdom? Well, then . . .

Lucy came upon Faunce stretched luxuriantly before an open fire—there was the faintest hint of chill in the air—smoking his pipe and reading from a small volume. He rose at her cheery hail, took her hand, led her to a camp chair.

"Is this your island? Or, rather, doesn't my husband own it?"

He thoughtfully knocked the ashes from his pipe and slowly refilled it.

"Curiosity, my dear, is sometimes the beginning of wisdom."

"Just what do you mean by that?" she asked.

"Just what do you mean by wanting to know whether or not your husband owns Mango Key?" he countered.

"Oh, Fergus! I have a right to know! Is he swindling his friends? Even my maid has invested all her savings with him! Is he robbing her and every one else? I want to know."

"If you're worried about your maid, then worry about me, too."

"You mean to say that you've invested—Fergus!"

"I had a lease on this island which could not be canceled by a sale. So, when Stevens put the situation before me, I relinquished my lease for a certain amount of stock."

"And that's why you speak kindly of him. Because business

could see—I wasn't concealed, was I? You see, if I thought you really loved me, I'd not have mentioned it. But you aren't in love with me. You're piqued, about that race in the swimming pool, you don't like Tim, and so you imagine that you care for me."

"Imagine!" he said angrily.

She nodded.

"That's all it is—imagination. Now, let's be friends."

He smiled wanly and took her hand.

"I'll try," he said.

He came up to Lucy one evening at the Everglades. She'd dined inside with the Lars Petersens, and was now one of their gay party seated outside in Orangerie, as the lovely dancing place is named.

"Your husband is the main person in the Lucy—is it St. Lucie?—development. Guess I've said enough."

She shrugged carelessly.

"If you don't wish to tell me; if you think it's not to be repeated. Perhaps you've gathered I'm not particularly fond of Tim, haven't you?"

She could not have told, had her life depended on it, why she made this remark. It was a vulgar remark, sneering at one's own husband, and no one, save Fergus Faunce and Tim himself, had ever heard her state, since marriage, that she disliked Tim. Her actions may have informed people, but not her tongue.

"I always wondered—you knowing what you knew—well, you won't mind learning that he's going to learn a little lesson tonight."

"How?" she asked.

Caution, that had been unleashed by a combination of circumstances, came back to him.

PRESS CHRISTMAS OFFER

Avail Yourself of this Opportunity to Secure a Subscription to the

CAMPBELL PRESS

at these Generous Pre-Christmas Rates

ONE YEAR \$1.25	TWO YEARS \$2.25	THREE YEARS \$3.00
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Cash in advance before Saturday, Dec. 21, 1929. The same rates apply to regular subscribers provided they are paid to date at the regular subscription rate, \$1.50 a year.

. . What You Get for Your Money . .

When you become a subscriber to the Campbell Press you receive the paper every week. In its pages you will find at least one good continued story, pictures, features, humor and editorial comment—to say nothing of more local news than may be found in any other valley publication, particularly so since some of the larger papers are discontinuing a great deal of rural news which has heretofore been used.

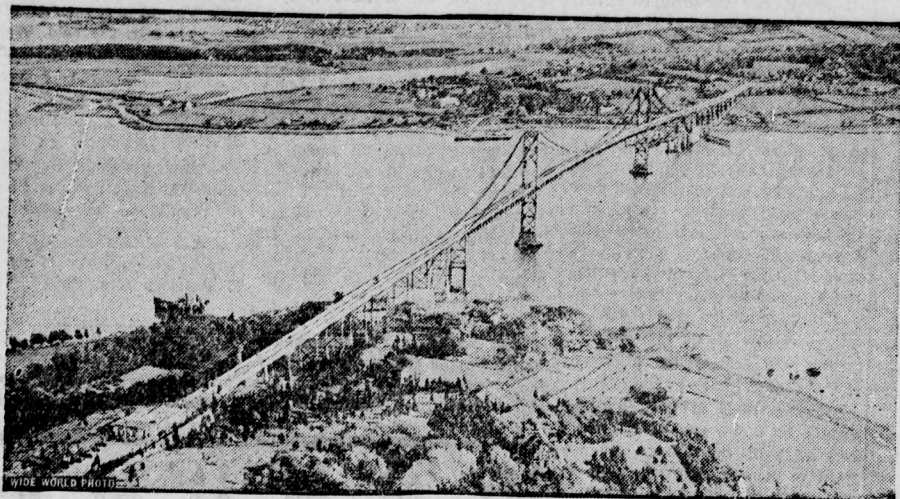
Be a Real Home-Towner; read

Campbell, California

The Campbell Press

Phone 21-J

New Bridge Links Newport With the Mainland



Newport, R. I., is no longer dependent on ferries, for this Mount Hope bridge, recently completed, links it with the mainland. The bridge, seventh in size in the world, is a mile and a quarter long.

Nuns in Rome Using the Fascist Salute



Group of Italian nuns of an educational order using the Fascist salute as they pass the tomb of Italy's Unknown Soldier at Rome.

ASSISTANT TO HYDE



E. N. Meader of Cassville, Mo., has been appointed assistant to Secretary of Agriculture Arthur M. Hyde. He succeeds Roger R. Kauffman. Mr. Meader has been a special assistant to the attorney general since June, 1928.

GLENNA TO TRY AGAIN



Glenna Collett, four times winner of the American women's golf championship, has decided to make another attempt to lift the British title, which so far has escaped her. She is planning a trip to England next year to play in the British championship.

A Caesar's Divorce

Coins struck by one of the earliest Caesars are among a collection of Roman coins found near Weymouth, England. More than 400 coins were discovered. Two were coins of Helena and Theodora. Helena was divorced by Constantine Chlorus when he was made Caesar of the West by Emperor Maximian, whose daughter, Theodora, he afterward married.

Paint and Lines

A girl and a car are much alike. A good paint job conceals the years, but the lines tell the story.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Decorations Bestowed on Four



Lieut. James H. Doolittle, army ace, and three World war veterans were decorated at Fort Hamilton. Lieutenant Doolittle received the Distinguished Flying Cross for a one-stop flight which he made in 1922 from Florida to California. He also received the Oak Leaf cluster for hazardous experiments in testing planes in 1924. The three former service men who were awarded the Distinguished Service Cross are James P. Naan, Michael J. McGarty and Christopher L. Edell. Photograph shows General Drum presenting the medals.

Mosley May Be British Ambassador



Sir Oswald Mosley, immensely rich and brilliant young labor member of parliament, who is likely to be appointed as British ambassador to the United States to succeed Sir Esme Howard, is shown here with the equally famous wife, the former Lady Cynthia Curzon, daughter of the noted British statesman and former viceroy of India. Her grandfather was the late Joseph Leiter of Chicago.

POULTRY

HEAT AND LIGHT MEAN MORE EGGS

Maintain Feed Consumption in Sudden Cold Spells.

Heat and light in the hen house mean more eggs when eggs are high in price. And the purpose of both heating and lighting is to keep the laying hen eating as much feed as she can be persuaded to take.

No slump in egg production is likely to accompany a sudden cold snap if the normal feed consumption is maintained, according to the poultry husbandry department of the Ohio State university. One method of controlling the temperature is through insulation of the chicken house. This, however, may nearly double the cost of the structure. Some poultry men are finding that by placing brooder stoves in the laying houses and firing them during the extremely cold weather, they can sufficiently raise the temperature. In case neither insulation nor artificial heat is practicable, the poultry specialists recommend the feeding of small quantities of grain at frequent intervals during the day.

When artificial lights are used to increase egg production, they should not be used to give more than a total of 14 hours of light a day. Failure to supply lights regularly, or to provide water and feed when the lights go on, also give bad results.

Poultry Tuberculosis

Widespread in Spots

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Tuberculosis in poultry flocks has been found much more prevalent than was suspected, and in many counties, especially in some of the North Central states, the disease is present to a greater or less extent in about 70 per cent of the flocks, according to the United States Department of Agriculture.

Tuberculosis birds show loss of vigor and flesh, lameness, swollen joints, drooping, and general unthriftiness. T. B. in poultry can be definitely diagnosed by a post-mortem or by the tuberculin test given by a veterinarian.

If the disease is discovered in the poultry flock, all diseased birds should be immediately killed and burned, and the remaining fowls over one year old should be marked. The chicken house should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected, and moved to clean ground. Lots and runways should be plowed up and seeded to some grain crop, and a new start made on clean ground with young, healthy, vigorous birds of good breeding. Avian tuberculosis is doubly harmful in that it affects swine as well as poultry.

Save for Chicks

It is not too early to plan on saving some of the winter egg money to buy early chicks for the replenishment of the farm flock. Money is frequently saved by placing the order early, and the farmer is sure of obtaining the chicks at the right time. Installment buying helps many a man to obtain useful things. A hundred dollars for chicks may be hard to scrape up next spring. But if \$20 can be placed in the chick fund every month it is a great help.

Disappointment Sure

Compounding the ration of the laying hen, particular attention should be paid to the inclusion of the necessary vitamins. Yellow corn and green feeds provide much of vitamin A. Vitamin B is carried in wheat, corn, green feeds, alfalfa meal, alfalfa leaf flour and others. Vitamin D, or its equivalent, is supplied by making use of direct sunshine or by resorting to cod liver oil, the latter being an outstanding source of this most essential substance.

POULTRY HINTS

The Bronze and White Holland breeds are popular.

Crowding at the feed hopper stunts the growth of chicks.

Lameness is one of the first symptoms of tuberculosis in poultry.

Keep the nonlayers out of the flock by culling out birds with yellow beaks and shanks.

Arranging roosts that they can be raised will give greater access to the droppings boards for cleaning.

If the hens are kept indoors throughout the winter, they should be given cod liver oil as a substitute for sunshine.

The majority of poultry buyers are now refusing to buy any poultry that is diseased or which is not in condition to be put in fattening pens.

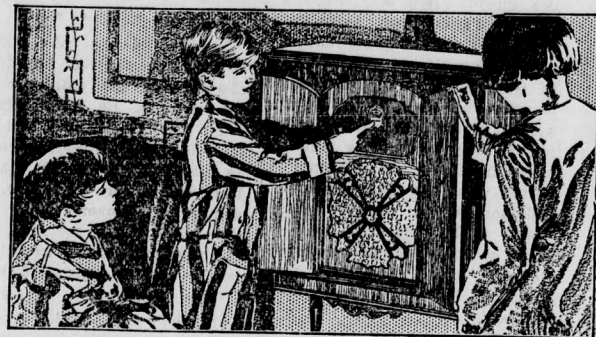
Much of the recent experimental work shows a benefit in the health of the hens, and especially on the hatchability of the eggs, if the birds have free range all winter.

Crowded houses cause many good birds to become pale faced and later join the cull class.

Pullets should be placed in the laying house when they show signs of being nearly ready to lay. The comb and wattles begin to enlarge and take on a bright red color.

ATWATER KENT RADIO

SCREEN-GRID (BATTERY... OR HOUSE CURRENT) ELECTRO-DYNAMIC



A radio—fine! but an Atwater Kent—that's great!

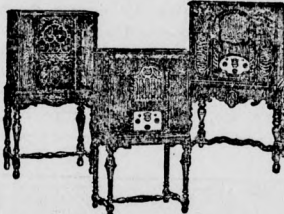
EVEN YOUNG FOLKS know the difference. Just watch their eyes glow when they discover their new radio is an Atwater Kent!

Why is it that this one name in a radio means so much, particularly to those who live on farms? Perhaps it's because Atwater Kent Radio asks for no time out for trouble. Perhaps it's because Atwater Kent never offers any improvement in radio until it has first been thoroughly tried and tested.

You'll enjoy a real sense of satisfaction in owning the greatest radio Atwater Kent has ever built—the new Screen-Grid, Electro-Dynamic, operated either by batteries or from the high line. The two types contain the same proved improvements, giant power, needle-point selectivity, purer tone, and a choice of cabinets or table model. Why not, this Christmas, join your home to the largest radio family in the world,* who get the great programs of the air with Atwater Kent Radio?

*Nearly 3,000,000 Atwater Kent Sets sold to date.

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING CO.
A. Atwater Kent, President
4625 Wissahickon Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.



IN CABINETS—The best American cabinet makers—famous for sound design and sincere workmanship—are cooperating to meet the demand for Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Radio in fine cabinets like these.

Also in compact table models—For batteries, \$39. For house-current operation, from \$33 to \$89. Electro-Dynamic table speaker, \$27. Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies, and in Canada.

On the Air—Atwater Kent Radio Hour, Sunday Evenings, 9-11 (Eastern Time). WEAF network of N. B. C. Atwater Kent Mid-Week Program, Thursday Evenings, 10-11 (Eastern Time), WJZ network of N. B. C.

The World's Lepers

Dr. David McConaughy of New York, who has made a world tour of the leper colonies, disbursed \$225,000 among these institutions, which, he says, is entirely inadequate. The statement is made that there are 1,000,000 in India and 3,000,000 lepers in the world. There are 21 in New York city, but with two exceptions, they are very mild cases and are at liberty, moving around under supervision. The two cases are in a suitable hospital.

Russ Ball Blue goes farther, makes clothes whiter than liquid Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

Clerks Taught to Shoot

Bank clerks at Portland, Ore., are given class instruction in disarming holdup men who may present themselves. A cashier's window has been erected on a rifle range and the candidates are given instruction in shooting at long and short range. There is also a Japanese instructor who gives instruction in the matter of close encounters and in disarming an opponent.

Borrowers

"Are your neighbors cheerful?" "They ought to be. The only thing they don't borrow is trouble."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

All He Got

"Where has Zeb been?" "Huntin'." "What did he get?" "Docked a day's pay."

Most ingratiating person is the easy, pleasant talker who doesn't appear to be ingratiating at all.

FEEL DIZZY?

Headachy, bilious, constipated? Take **NR—NATURE'S REMEDY**—tonight. This mild, safe, vegetable remedy will have you feeling fine by morning. You'll enjoy free, thorough bowel action without the slightest sign of griping or discomfort.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—
at drugists—only 25c
FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

PISO'S for COUGHS

PISO'S gives quick, effective relief. Pleasant, soothing and healing. Excellent for children—contains no opiates. Successfully used for 65 years. 35c and 60c sizes.

Who Wants to be Bald?

Not many, and when you are getting that way and losing hair, which ends in baldness, you want a good remedy that will stop falling hair, dandruff and grow hair on the bald head **BARE-TO-HAIR** is what you want.

For Sale at All Dealers in Toilet Articles

W. H. Forst, Mfrg.

Write for Information

Scottdale, Penna.

Complete your toilet with

Cuticura Talcum

AFTER a bath with Cuticura Soap, there is nothing more refreshing than Cuticura Talcum dusted over all the body. Antiseptic and fragrant, it is an ideal powder for every member of the family.

Talcum 25c. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Sample each free.

Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B7, Malden, Mass.





Citizenship and Patriotism

THE WORLD WAR again proved to all nations the intense patriotism that dwells in the heart of every American. There is an increasing appreciation of the rights of citizenship on the part of American citizens, though the records show that the majority of towns and cities are lacking in the spirit of citizenship in local affairs and elections.

The crying need in our community life is that every citizen become an ACTIVE citizen; for a community can rise no higher than its citizenship.

Many residents are not registered, probably not one in three so-called citizens vote in primaries, in school or judicial elections. The vote is generally small in local elections. In other words, many of us are not "good" citizens—we do not exercise our franchise of citizenship.

A community cannot be well governed—cannot hope to have an efficient and economical administration of many of the most vital aspects of its life, if its citizens are not actively civic minded. More than one-half the taxes are raised for local distribution. Yet, normally, more people vote in national and state elections than vote in local elections.

Is that good business?

The least a citizen, man or woman, can do is to show an intelligent interest in public affairs, both national and local. The chief direct responsibility for the majority of us is to attain citizenship, establish residence, register, vote, serve on juries, be loyal and strive for an American standard of living.

Our town officials welcome awakened interest in civic affairs. It means much to our business men and property owners. All residents benefit by a renewed surge of civic energy.

As "two heads are better than one" so are "many heads better than a few" in the matter of local citizenship and patriotism. Remember, a town can be no better than its individual citizens.

Local citizenship and patriotism are deserving of a large amount of consideration on the part of all of us. In these we can SHOW the superiority of

CAMPBELL

BERNHARDT'S
CITY PRICES IN THE COUNTRY
WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

BUSY BEE RESTAURANT
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
CANDIES : CIGARS : CIGARETTES

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All Work Called For and Delivered
147 North Central Ave. Phone Campbell 167
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GAS, OIL, HIGH PRESSURE LUBRICATION SERVICE
GOODYEAR TIRES—EXIDE BATTERIES
Opposite Schools Phone Campbell 111

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INSURANCE—ALL LINES
Insure With Hyde—Lay Worry Aside

PETER PAN BAKERY
"Cleanliness in the Shop and Purity of Ingredients
are Prime Factors in the Quality of Our Products"

SHADLE'S DRUG STORE
"In Business for YOUR Health"
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DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office and Residence, Phone
Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg., Phone 166
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

BOHNETT, HILL & CAMPBELL
Attorneys and Counselors
First National Bank Bldg.
San Jose California

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge No. 362, F.
& A. M., Campbell, Calif.
Stated meetings held on
the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge
No. 42 Meets every
Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall.
Sojourning members are cordially
invited to attend the lodge meet-
ings. Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday
Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of E. E. Hanger, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the Estate of E. E. Hanger, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, together with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administrator at the office of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, Room 807 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 27th day of November, A. D. 1929.

L. D. BOHNETT

Administrator of the estate of E. E. Hanger, Deceased.

Bohnett, Hill & Campbell,
Attorneys for said Administrator.
13-14-15-16

Saw filing, cutlery and lawnmower sharpening and repairing. V. Hook, 62 North Central Ave.

FOR SALE—Iron box heating stove with pipe, elbow and water back. Like new, price \$4.50. A. E. Denton, Rincon ave. 15-16

A card party for the benefit of St. Lucy's Catholic church was held in the community hall Friday evening.

Radio owners desiring copies of "Voice of the Air," bimonthly publication, may have them delivered to their door free by phoning Campbell 66, or calling on
Dunlap & Smily

DEVIL-MAY-CARE

(Continued from Page 5)

Faunce—and Tim. Engaged, they seemed to be, in amicable discourse over pipe and cigar. This was an amazing thing; the Lord knew these two had no reason to like each other. But it was not to be pondered on now.

"Leeson . . . Clary going to pull down bridges over Seminole creek. Leeson told me . . . Just saw Clary . . . truckful of men . . . Hinder your work . . . make you sell out . . ."

"Bless you! you don't need to tell me why!" cried Stevens. He stared at her.

"But why do you . . . what do you care . . ."

"Damn it!" she shrieked. "I can want to see fair play without being psycho-analyzed, can't I? I want a fair fight, and—"

Stevens laughed booming.

"All right, Lucy! You'll see a fight. Come on."

He looked at Dr. Faunce. He spoke with a rapidity and assur-

ance that dazed his wife. He seemed to grasp all angles of a situation in a moment.

"Even Clary—and Lord knows he's pulled plenty raw deals—wouldn't start anything like this without old John Law behind him. Probably has a sheriff or two; I'll be legally in the wrong, Doctor. But they'll get away with anything over my dead carcass, and no way else. So—how about you?"

The firelight gleamed on Faunce's whimsical mouth.

"Why spoil what promises to be a cheery party, by talk of illegality?" he laughed. "I've always disliked the law, anyway. Let's slap it on the face tonight!"

Stevens' great arm described a semicircle, and his palm thwacked resoundingly upon the surgeon's back.

"Atta boy! Any one with nerve enough to dig out an appendix has pelted heart. Let's go. Got a gun?"

(Continued Next Week)



I AM SPEAKING FOR 165,000 OPERATORS

"I am one of 165,000 telephone operators in the Bell System.

"May we ask a favor? Won't you please telephone your Christmas greetings early—early in the day and early in the holiday season?"

"Last year so many people sent their greetings over the wires at the last moment—to some distant places 30 times the usual number—that we could not get all of them through with the quickness that gives them a true Christmas flavor.

"If you will just telephone early, we'll try hard to do a better job than ever before.

"Thank you."



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Tree Props and Drying Trays a Specialty

All Kinds of Building Material
Best Service Possible

Consumer Gets Benefit of all Discounts
We want your business, ask your confidence, and assure the best of treatment

Local Agents for the New General Electric Refrigerator

Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 113

An every-member canvass is being held during the holidays.



Have you visited one of the 11,000 RED WHITE & BLUE Standard Oil Dealers?

Many of your fellow motorists have found new advantages by doing so.

This Experiment in today at any Red, White or Station or Garage. Ask the Dealer what is this improved service you have to offer?"

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

for Xmas

buy the family car
a set of new

GOODYEAR

All Weathers

A gift that lasts, and that will be appreciated by all members of the family. Particularly appropriate in view of the current rain. Accident insurance is good stuff. Accident prevention, in the form of non-skid Goodyears, is good stuff, too . . .

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Opposite Schools

Phone 111

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25% SAVE COTY PERFUME SETS 25%

15 PIECE MANICURE SET, WAS \$10, NOW \$7.50

BOX STATIONERY 29c 59c 98c

Empty Boxes for Christmas Packages

5c — 10c — 15c

25% SAVE GUARANTEED COSTUME JEWELRY 25%

ELECTRIC HEATING PADS \$5, \$7.50, \$9

25c LUCRETIA VANDERBILT MINIATURE SETS, REG. 50c VALUE 25c

Package Dressings — Cards, Seals, Tags, Etc.

25c JOHNSTON'S PACKAGE CANDY, 25c to \$3 \$3

Ask for BANK CREDITS or AMERICAN STAMPS
AGENTS for KEMPER RADIOS
KODAKS — FILMS — MEMO CAMERAS

VERY SPECIAL — JOCKEY RACERS, REG. \$12 VALUE \$4.98

\$1.19 XMAS TREE LIGHTS 8 ON STRING, \$1.19 and \$1.98 \$1.98

10c EXTRA XMAS TREE LIGHTS 10c

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Agent for Owl Drug Company Products

PINKY DINKY and His Gang

By Terry Gilkison

